FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 6.

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EVENING EDITION

THE WORLD

week ending Saturday, March 31, was

Me tollows:	
Monday10	0,600
TUESDAY	00.500
WEDNESDAY10	5,640
THURSDAY 10	2,800
FRIDAY 10	6.760
SATURDAY 10	6,880
SATURDAY	06,291

The phenomenal success of THE EVENING Works in securing within less than six months, and holding steadily, an average circulation of 106,000 a day, has led to a great deal of loose bragging and unsubstan-"claims" among its contemporaries. Shrewd advertisers note the fact, however that THE WORLD is the only paper that throws open its books and press-room for a verification of its figures.

THE CASE CLOSED.

The death of JACOB SHARP puts an end to one of the strangest careers and most noted gets going. eriminal cases in the history of this city.

His pursuit by Justice, demanded by every consideration of good government while the briber lived, ceases with his death. "The grave buries every resentment"-except for And yet not even death nor sympathy with

the sorrowing family should be permitted to blur moral distinctions, nor to make the corruption of public servants seem anything less than the dark and dangerous crime it is. The SHARP case is closed, but it has not

wholly failed to convey the needed warning. BEARING FRUIT.

THE WORLD's exposure of the Lobby at Albany is still bearing fruit.

Not only have the "promoters of legisla

tion" been ruled off the floor of both houses -an important achievement in itself for the last weeks of the session, when their nefarious trade is most active-but the King of the Lobby, who was so cleverly trapped by Nelly Bly, has left the capital. The Assembly seems disposed to order an

investigation. To be effective, it should be had at once. Half the present members may not be returned.

MANHOOD SUFFRAGE.

There is one result of the election in Rhode Island over which every poor man, and every true American, whether poor or rich, will re-

The constitutional amendment abolishing the property qualification as a prerequisite for voting was adopted. Heretofore no foreign-born citizen could vote in this poeket borough of the rich manufacturers unless he owned at least \$134 worth of real estate.

Over 30,000 citizens, 8,000 of them natural ized, were shut out of participation in the Government by this undemocratic provision. Hereafter men and not money will vote in Rhode Island-and the result may be different.

DIME-PINCHING MONOPOLIES. JAY GOULD must be badly in need of

money. His Western Union employees were docked for absence during the blizzard, when it was impossible for many of them to get to their posts-partly through the failure of Mr. Govern's elevated roads. The employees of the latter, by the way,

anticipate a docking for the same reason.

And yet the many-millionaire wonders why the public feeling is almost always against him in his fights, regardless of the merits of the case. A little generosity and public spirit go a great ways in this world, and the "Little Wizard" is as deficient in both as a last year's turnip is in blood.

WITCH AND WIZARD.

Mme. DISS DEBAR debars HERRMANN from being her man in open competition in the black art.

The witch doesn't care to meet the wizard in a trial of skill in producing "spirit pictures." The necromancer offered to forfeit \$1,000 to a deserving charity if he did not duplicate every performance of the alleged medium, by means of his art as a professional juggler. Those who have seen his performances will not doubt his ability. But the "humble and unworthy instru-

ment" declines the test, on the old ground of "antagonistic influences." Humbug lives long-in the dark.

The Administration forces in the Democratic State Committee have the credit of selecting New York as the place for holding the State Convention, and THE EVENING WORLD has the credit of being the only evening paper to give this news yesterday.

An American who has lately been at Florance writes that Mr. BLAINE "looks to be seventy." Well, he certainly ran "like sixty" only four years ago.

JOSEPH COOK, the bellowing Boston Boamerges, will never know how much real new ion he lost by declining the invitation

THE WOLD LD. of A perty of Jolly oil map at Detroit to "Join A BEAUTIFUL VICTIM; around " culture.

ABOUT TOWN GOSSIP.

Broker Henry Fitch always carries an umbrella,

David Carroll, the real-estate broker, always Capt, Meakin, of the Mulberry street police, is

ery popular with his men.

Mrs. F. T. Low has charge of a booth at the big fair going on at the Second Battery Armory. The Rev. Amos W. Lyford, of Cheshire, Conn.

s spending a few days in town. He is a great adnirer of THE EVENING WORLD.

TIPS FOR THE TABLE,

Pineapples are scarce at 40 and 60 cents each. Pears are very scarce and bring 75 cents a dozen. Valencia oranges are selling for 25 cents a dozen. #Strawberries are scarce, and 40 and 50 cents a quart is asked for them.

There is a large supply of maple sugar. It brings 20 cents a pound.

The supply of Florida oranges is scant. They bring from 60 cents to \$1 a dozen. A small supply of white grapes bring 60 cents pound. Catawbes sell for 55 cents.

FESTIVE STATEN ISLANDERS.

Harry R. Denyse, of Tompkinsville, practises James Sullivan, of New Brighton, has s habit of

anishing after each dance. Charles Jacoby, of Clifton, never blooms as wall flower at leap-year parties. Joseph Cody, of Clifton, can perform a Highland

ling on either his hands or his feet. Edward Eichenberg, of New Brighton, is glad Lent is over and he can dance again. Bernard Murphy, of Tompkinsville, is ofter

Edward Paret, of Tompkinsville, invented sev eral new figures for the german last winter. James McCaffrey, of Starleton, prefers a lively mazourks to a hope messing match; any night.

alled upon to act av assistant floor manager.

James Brennan, of Stapleton, is satisfied if he has a raiding to hold on to and a hard surface for jigging. Rob Rodgers, of Stapleton, has not the slightes

resemblance to a wooden man on wires when h

WORLDLINGS.

Mr. O. B. Bunce's successful little manual, ' Don't," has reached its one hundred and fourth thousand, and has recently been translated into modern Greek.

Although Robert Bonner Las owned the fastest porses in the country and is ever on the alert for new acquisitions, it is said that he rarely goes to witness a horse-race and never bets on one. H never drives a horse on Sunday and never permits one of his horses to be driven on that day. May Emily Bird, a colored woman who died a

Centreville, Tenn., recently, was for a long time missionary in Liberia, Africa, and once received and entertained the world-renowned explorer Livingstone, on one of his most notable exploring expeditions. She spoke fluently many of the nauv African languages. The flat pieces of iron shaped like the letter ! that are frequently seen on the walls of old brick

buildings are said to be an ancient symbol of the sup. Their origin may be traced back to Asia, where they were in use in prehistoric times, and the same sign was once employed on the official seals of Sicily and the Isle of Man. . One of the most successful pieces of instrucental music composed in late years is the

'Racquet" galop, composed five years ago by Miss Kate Simmons, of Washington. More than two hundred thousand copies of the galop have been sold, and within elgateen months after its publication it brought its composer a check for There are now four women on the rolls of the Union College of Law in Chicago, and many of the

fair graduates of the institution have achieved success in expounding Blackstone. One of them, Bessie Brodwell Helmer, who was only recently admitted to the Chicago Bar, has edited the last twelve volumes of Brodwell's Appellate Court re Edward Blewett, who has tust been elected Preident of the First National Bank, of Fremont, Neb. . s regarded as a typical Nebraskan by his fellow-

team acress the plains, barefoot and friendless; at eighteen he was \$10,000 in debt. He is now at the head of one of the largest horse ranches in the West and worth nearly \$1,000,000. None of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's stories has been so successful as her '. Little Lord Faun-

citizens. At the age of thirteen he drove an ox

royalties. It still keeps up its popularity and is made a prisoner and also went to a prison. now near its fiftieth thousand in America, while many thousand copies of it have been sold in England. An Italian edition of the story has just been published in Rome, and a Berlin newspaper is publishing it serially. The fact is pointed out that many of the mos

brilliant men and women in American literature are growing old and cannot hope for many more years of active work. Lowell is seventy, Parke Goodwin seventy-two, Joel T. Headley, Washington's historian, is seventy-four; " Mrs. Partington" seventy-five, while Francis Parkman, the historian; Dr. Holmes, Mr. Whittier, Dr. McCosh, Theodore Woolsey, Margaret Preston, George Bancroit and many others are far advanced in life



[From Texas Siftings.] Clergyman (solemnly)-Young man, do you ever induige in that nefarious game called poker?

The Flying Dove of Peace.

A richly frosted quivering, flying Dove. A Dream of Life screen calendar. An imported ideal head. An imported frosted snow scene and a full set of magnificent floral cards. Fourteen artistic pieces, Bent to any one who will buy from a druggist a box of the genuine Dz. O. MoLANE'S CPLEBRATED LIVER PILLS (price 25 sts.) and mail us the outside wrapper from the box with a

BROS., Pittsburg, Pa. DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS are a sure sure for Sick Headache, Biliousness and Dyspepsia. They are peculiarly adapted for ladies, and are absolutely safe Propared from the purest materials,

cents in stemps. Write your address plainly. Flexing

New York in the Seventies,

From the Detective Diary of

Supt. William Murray, of the Metropolitan Police,

CHAPTER V. WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.



HE midnight hour which had sounded the knell of beautiful Vicky Conners was chosen by Inspector Murray as an appropriate time to make the guilty tremble at the exposure of their crime and the certainty of a just punish-

ment. Detectives were started from different directions on different errands bent, with instructions to make certain arrests and to take each prisoner to a station-house remote from the others, so that no communication could be had, or one know who else was in custody Door-bells were rung in five sections of the city as the clocks struck the hour of midnight, and six persons, nearly all professional men, were placed under arrest and promptly sent to prison cells to meditate upon the awful discovery of their crimes. THE GREAT OFFENDER SECURED.

When Dr. Orlando D. Bradford aroused from his peaceful slumber and was met by a detective armed with a pair of ominous handcuffs, he affected great surprise and railed loudly against the indignity that was being heaped upon a reputable member of an honored profession. His well-feigned innocence did not avail him in his hour of dire nced, however, for whe he was informed that he was known as an ex-photographer, who

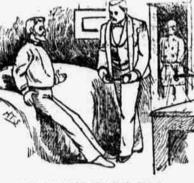


had purchased a bogus diploma entitling him to practise medicine and surgery, with as many aliases as he had victims of his vile craft, he winced, and when confronted with his names of Emery, Williams and Bott, the latter the name of a physician who was dead and whose name Bradford had stolen from the grave, the prisoner turned pale. "You are the mysterious hackdriver we

have been in search of for many months,' said the dectective, "and now we shall put you where you can do no further harm."

Bradford presented his hands for the steel bracelets and appeared to be very anxious to leave the house. But a search of his premises was to be made, and what a startling dis covery it proved to beanot merely in the evidences of his peculiar craft, for that was expected, but something happened to startle even the detectives, who are so accustomed

THE MISSING MOTHER FOUND. In an upper chamber, crouched in a cor ner, shivering and pale with anxiety and fear, was a woman, dressed in black, with her face buried in her hands. The detectives gazed in awe upon the sad picture and were touched by the abject pity which her position evoked. It was the mother of the dead Vicky Conners, who had entered the abode of the man who had slain her child, and was installed as housekeeper. Was ever degrada tion more complete? The poor woman was



HE AFFECTED GREAT SURPRISE.

Dr. Baker, who falsely signed the death certificate, and Dr. Aitkin, who aided Bradford in his attendance upon the girl, were additional prisoners, and Frederick Lay, a recent graduate of Bellevue and a junior physician in that institution, the man who accompanied Bradford on the fatal carriage ride, was rudely torn from his high position and was made also to feel the terrors of an offended law. But the end was not yet. There was one more person for whom the drag-net was set, and justice would not be appeased until he was drawn in.

THE PRIEND AND BETRAYER.

William Blinn was one of the popular clerks of the Hotel Brunswick, whose suave manner and genteel appearance had won for Young Man (aervously) — Occasionally; but him the esteem and respect of both employers really, str, you will have to excuse me. I couldn't think of taking a hand in a railroad game.

him the esteem and respect of both employers and guests. He had been the almost constant escort of Vicky Conners in her days of pleas. escort of Vicky Conners in her days of pleasure, and with young Lay shared the responsibility for her destruction. It was a crushing blow that could not be averted, and with his arrest Inspector Murray feit that his great detective work was accomplished and the law up to that time fully vindicated. He slept soundly the rest of that night, for his months of weary travail had brought forth a barvest of good results—the murdered beauty was avenged and a hidden crime revealed.

It was discovered that Bradford had engaged the undertaker and paid all his charges by instalments, and, the better to secure immunity from detection, had taken advantage of Vicky Conners's mother's desolation and poverty by inducing her to become housekeeper in the place where Georgina

Shire, Ella Creighton and Vicky Conners met their death. ALL TURN AGAINST BRADFORD

There was a scramble for immunity. The prisoners had been isolated and neither knew what the others had said or might say, and self-protection became the ruling desire. Bradford alone put on a bold front and be-The Hitch Between Himself and the Detro came absolutely defiant. He was a man of infinite resources and relied upon his ingenuity to save him in this his supreme hour of trial. He knew not what a terrible chain of evidence was weaving to encoil him or that his fancied strong defense was but a rope of saud. Dr. Lay was the first to break down, and in a few days the detectives were given a much-needed rest.

Nothing remained but a trial by jury. (To be Concluded To-Morrow.)

YESTERDAY AT THE HOFFMAN.

Ex-Mayor Cooper and Commissioner Croker had long chat At 2.05 Thomas Costigan hove in sight and Mr.

Sissell took a back seat. The meeting of the Democratic State Committee ras numerously attended.

Edward Kearney secured two rural votes for Hugh McLaughlin, the Democratic leader in King's County, held a leves in the corridor.

Mr. McLaughlin was heard to say: "Nothing can prevent President Cleveland's renomination. The heaviest weight present up to 2 o'clock P. M. was W. S. Bissell, President Cleveland's former law partner. Richard A. Cunningham announced that th

New Amsterdam Club would keep open house during the convention. It was understood that Hugh McLaughlin and ex-Mayor Murphy, of Troy, had a war of words

before the committee met.

The committee had to meet in Chairman Edward Murphy's room because he was suffering from an The general opinion of the knowing ones is tha Tammany Hall is now ;leaning more towards the

National than the State administration. this was their first meeting since the Brookly i'. Flower for member of the National Committee Senator Foley, proprietor of the Foley House Saratoga, voted for New York City as his choice for the convention. The friends of Albany were sur

Maurice J. Power handed the Secretary of the committee a piece of paper authorizing him to be proxy for ex-Mayor William R. Grace.

Speriff Grapt had to smile when Police Justice

[From Fid-Bits.] He came in the door with a 42-calibre Colt at full

ock, a bludgeon the size of a cart-stake under hi arm, and exclaimed, in that quick, nervous way that has become proverbial in callers of his claus: "Which do you prefer for the first course

"Which do you prefer for the first course, shootin' or hammerin'?"
The editor made no reply, but reached under his desk, produced a 44-calibre Derringer, with a double oair-trigger, and balanced it cleverly over the hollow of his left clow.

"Is you'n loaded?" asked the visitor.

"For keeps," was the laconic answer.

"Mine sin'il Fine weather we're havin. Goodday." And he went down the steps in a manner which kept the stair-treads between himself and the danger he had run up against.



The Kind of a Cavaller She Eloped With. Mr. Rockyheart-Sit up straight, and as close to me as you can, Eivira! I believe the old man is going to shoot!

Lying in Walt for Him. f From the Burlington Free Press. 1 Hotel Proprietor-I will send the refreshmen up, sir, by the dumb watter.

Guest-All right, and let me tell you if he isn't here within fifteen minutes he will wish he was leaf as well as dumb.

Jay's Limit.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]
Jay Gould is in fact a man of limited means, but In Clover at the Hotels.

Dr. Henshaw Warde, of San Francisco, is at the Fifth Avenue.

Sam W. Small is in New York and stops at the Fifth Avenue. Charles W. Wilder, of Auburn, is sheltered at the Fifth Avenue. Thos. Bell and Geo. A. Bohl, both of Montreal, have rooms at the Boffman. C. W. Gushman, the Buffalo lawyer, is taken care of at the Hoffman.

The St. James has George M. Allen, the banker and politician, of Terre liaute, among its guests. R. C. Rivingston, the Boston lawyer, is at the St. James. The Glisey shelters Geo. Mesmir, of Paris, who is seeing the sights of New York. A. K. Wick, a banker from Youngstown, O., has rooms at the Gilbey.

Lieut. O. M. Lissak, U. S. A., is at the Grand. Wm. Keyser, the Baltimore copper manufac-turer, is at the Grand. At the Astor to-day are A. T. Wikoff, of Columbia, O.; J. H. Neimeyer, jr., of Richmond, Va., and T. E. Simpson, of Prat i, Kas.

JACOB SHARP'S DEATH.

Its Lesson to Thousands. The death of Jacob Sharp of nervous exhaustion and

failure of heart action, is a most potent and striking leason to the hundreds of thousands who are using up their nerve force, life and energies in the worry, work and ceaseless striving after wealth. Men without number are at this very hour straining their brains and nervous aya-tems in the mad race after fortune and fame, and like Sharp are slowly but surely exhausting their nervous and physical energies, until sleepless nights, failing powers, complete nervous exhaustion, paralysis, tasanity or death must be the inevitable end unless help from some source is received. Thousands of women are overworked, exhausted, worn out in nerve force and powers until they feel tired all the time. Clerks, students and laborers, from close c minement, long hours, strain upon the norres, dissipation or other causes, are losing in vitality, become nervous, weak, dispirited and wake tired morn-ings, with dull head and general sense of exhaustion. All these are surely hurrying on towards fatal results

All these are surely nurrying on towards fatal results unless these results are averted by the use of some vital nerve restorative, such as DR. GREENE'S NERVURA. NERVE TONIC, which is the great boon for all who suffer from nervous exhaustion. By its use the power and vigor of the brain and nerves can be restored, health and strength re-established and the dread results of nervous diseases overcome. As a restorer of nerve force or builder up of nerve power and vigor, this remedy has no equal, and if nervous sufferers still one is they will be surprised at its wonderful effects. It is within the reach of everybody, for it may be obtained at any droggest's at \$1,00 per bot tis, and if these brief remarks upon the death of the much-talked-of Sharp help others to understand that their declining health is due solely and only to nervous weakness and exhaustion, and at the same time show them how shey may be cured and avert the terrible and fatal results, they will not have been written in vain,

WILL HANLON PLAY BALL 14 WING ST LIBET BUT FOR CLEVELAND! AWAY OUT ON THE BENEFIT

WHAT DETROITS EX-CAPTAIN HAS TO SAY OF HIS PROBABLE RETIREMENT.

Management a Question of Money No Effort by Brooklyn or Boston to Se cure His Release-An Offer to Purchase Much has been said and written regarding

the probable withdrawal of Ned Hanlon, the Detroit centre-fielder, from the League arens during the coming season. With a view of gaining some reliable in

formation on the subject, an Evening World reporter called upon Mr. Hanlon this morning at his hat store in Fulton street. In answer to a question as to whether or not be would play ball with Detroit this year, Mr. Hanlon said : "The whole thing in a nutshell is this: I

have offered to play ball in Detroit for a stipulated amount, which the Detroit management has not seen fit to allow. They have offered me a certain salary as player, with an added amount to captain the team, but I do not consider the proposition a fair one. Besides, I do not feel justified in letting my business suffer for the sake of a nominal sal-ary, with the shaky tenure of a captain's ary, with the shaky tenure of a captain's position, and the consequent uncertainty of the added money. If the Detroit Club will give me a fair figure for my services I will play ball. Otherwise I will not."

"Is there anything in the rumor that President Soden, of the Bostons, and President Byrne, of the Brooklyns, are trying to secure

"No; it is all newspaper talk. I have offered to buy my release from Detroit, but they will neither release me nor pay me the

At this juncture an intimate friend of Han-lon, who was present, said:
"The boys are all anxious for Ned to join he team again. The Detroit Free Press of April 3 publishes an expression of opinion from each player in the club, and they are all unanimous in the belief that Hanlon should

secured at any cost. Some one has said that Ned is weak on ground hits. This is not strictly true. He takes longer chances than nine-tenths of the fielders in the League, and when a grounder is hit into his field, instead of waiting for it as many do, he runs to meet it, and consequently has less time to calcu-late than if he were standing still. He works for the success of the team regardless of per-sonal record, a fact which the Detroit players have openly recognized."
Turning to the ex-Wolverine the reporter

"Where would you play, Mr. Hanlon, if you should succeed in securing your release?"
"I would play with the

"I would play with the club that would give the most money. The Detroit management refused to release me on the technicality that other clubs would object. This argument is a convenient stump that all managers hide behind whenever they see fit. The Detroit people have my terms; they may do as they choose."

Mr. Hanlon then turned to wait upon several customers and the reporter withdrew.

Detroit's ex-captain spake dispassionately of the situation and did not appear to care particularly whether he played ball or sold hats.

Phys. Rev. April 4.—The Public Ledger. PHILADELPHIA, April 4.—The Public Ledger

Philadelphia, April 4.—The Public Ledger prints the following despatch from Pittaburg: "President Nimick received a telegram from President Smith, of the Detroit Baseball Club, yesterday asking him to waive claim to Edward Hanlon. The message shows that a deal for his sale to Brooklyn is under way. "Will I waive claim? said President Nimick. 'Now I am just considering, and I don't think I will. He is a great ball player, and we should try and get him, for he would strengthen the nine. Hanlon is the man who got the champion team together. He is particularly strong as an outfielder. We cannot afford to surrender our claims to him.' afford to surrender our claims to him.' Brooklyn, it is understood, is willing to pay \$3,000 for Hanlon." Around Home Plate.

Pitcher Ferguson thinks New York will win the

Nat Wise, of the New England League, has been The regular diamond at the Polo Grounds will probably be ready for play next week. The Detroit-St. Louis game at Memphis yester day resulted in a victory for the Browns.

The Bostons, with their \$28,000 battery, in the oints, defeated the reserve team yesterday 7 to 2. If the Wolverines continue to lose games with their present regularity it will not be long defore the Detroit papers begin to rame a now for Hanlon. "No Game" cards will be posted by the Brook-lyn Club at the bridge and the several ferries at noon on any day when the weather or other cause prevents a game.

The New Yorks will play the Williams College Club at the Polo Grounds to-day, and the Brook-lyns will meet the Nassaus at Washington Park, brooklyn. Both games will be called at 3.15. "Hoodium" Latham is making himself disliked by the Detroit players. Some of them go so far as to assert that much of their ill-success in the series with the Browns is caused by the percunial yawp

of the St. Louis third-baseman. The Glendsles have reorganized a baseball club for the season, and would like to engage a few good players, especially a pitcher and a cather, Address or apply to George Mimnaugh, 306 East Forty-fourth street.

He Got It Right.

[Prom Judge.]
Pompous Old Teacher (to class in secred history) -What weapon did Samson use to kill the Phills No one remembers.

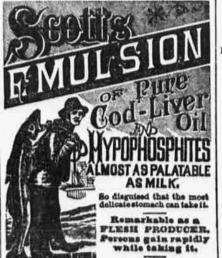
P. O. T. (who believes in suggesting answers, touching his chin)—What is this?

Bright Boy (who takes the hint and remembers it all now)—The jawbone of an ass, sir.

Circus, in which P. O. T. and B. B. are principals.



Mr. Upson Downer (scated by a Stranger in a car)—What time is it by your watch, if you please?
Stranger—I don't know.
Mr. Upson Downes—
But you just looked at it?
Stranger—Yes; I only wanted to see if it was still there. (scated by a Stranger in a



SCOTT'S EMULSION Is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBLLITY, WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN, and CHRONIC COUGHS, 2 ALL DEVENUES. Scott & Bowne, New York.

Peliticians' Talk About the Coming De eratic Convention in This City.

The selection of New York City as the place in which to hold the convention to elect delegates to the St. Louis National Conven tion surprised nearly all the Democratic politicians. It was thought that the State Committee would select either Buffalo or Albany.

The contest, however, narrowed down at the last moment between New York and Albany.

The selection of New York cannot be said to have had much political significance, although the rural friends of Gov. Hill voted for Albany. The Brooklyn members of the committee voted for Albany, while the Tam-many Hall and County Democracy members cast their ballots for New York. It was the universal opinion of the Demo-crats who were at the Hoffman House yester-

crats who were at the Hoffman House yester-day that the convention would instruct the delegates to St. Louis to vote as a unit for the renomination of President Cleveland. Even some of Gov. Hill's most faithful friends admitted that President Cleveland would have the delegation from this State.

The selection of New York as a place for holding the State Convention to elect delegates to the National Convention has revived the talk that Tammany Hall is favorable to President Cleveland's renomination. It is argued that the friends of the Administration would never have voted for New York City for the convention if they expected a big fight over the election of the delegates and opposition from Tammany Hall.

STICKING TO IT BRAVELY.

One Man In the Custom-House Who Boldly Declares His Politics.

A Deputy Collector said to-day at the Custom House: "I have been a Deputy Collector for nearly three years, and I have found only one man in the Custom-House who was here when I was appointed who boldly and frankly admitted that he was a Republican.' " He is here yet?" was asked.

"Yes, and to tell you the truth, I admire the man. He makes no bones about his Re-publicanism, while others who have been here for years are hinting that they will be nere for years are mining that they will be good Democrats if they are not removed. The man I speak about has come to me several times and said: 'Let me know if you want my place on account of politics and I will resign. I would like to stay as long as I can, though.'

'Now, he is an honest sort of fellow. He is the only Republican in my department is the only Republican in my department who is left, but I guess he will have to go

"Is there to be a clean sweep?"
"Why, there were nearly 800 Democrats put in here last year. We are sneaking them in one by one. The death warrant of more than 300 Republicans went to Washington last week. The guillotine will be getting in its fine work soon." in its fine work soon. The Civil Service law keeps many of the

active Democrats out of a job, don't it?"
asked the reporter.
The Deputy Collector slammed his desk
with a bang as he ejaculated: "It is a beautiful day."

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Judge-Prisoner, you were caught with a can o dynamite in your possession.

Prisoner—Your floner, it's necessary to my business. I'm a book agent, and while I have that can nobody dares to throw me downstairs.

[From the Boston Courier.]
"The happiest moment of a man's life," he said, tenderly, "is when he knows that he has

"Yes," he replied; "now tell me what is the happiest moment in a woman's life."
She blushed and hung her head,
"Tell me," he whispered.
"You won't think me too bold ?"
"Certainly not."



won a girl's heart,"

" Is it ?" she shyly asked.

nisl, dear? wife, with the seedsman's catalogue on her knee. catalogue on her knee.

"Hardy perennial?" repeated her busband;

"hardy perennial? Why,
what's the matter with
tuat grandfather o' yours
who got shead of Calumet
and Heola—what's the
matter with him for a bardy perennial?"

Husband (irritably)-You have been talking with our neighbor across the fence just four hours. Wife (composedly)-Well, suppose I have. Don't you think we women have as much right to talk over our affairs as you men have to talk over

A New Club.

ours?

H. —Yes; but, goodness gracious, four hours!

W. —Well, we were taking of forming a club,

H. —A club! What kind of a club?

W. —An anti-gossip club. Had Every Reason to Win,

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]
In a missing-match at Leavenworth a few even ings since, Frank Lynch, Postmaster, editor, hus band and twice a father, won the prize. As a postmaster he had experience only in handling the malis; but as an editor he was always in a hurry to go to press, and that may have helved him out in the kissing line. If the victim offered resistance

CFrom the Washington Critic.1 She-Do you sing, Mr. Basso ? He-Ob, yes. Would you like to hear me? She—Thank you, Don't trouble yourself. I'm perfectly willing to take your word for it.

e could lynch her.

She Wants a Spring Suit. The maiden has doffed her seal sacque,
For the bright days of spring have come bacque,
Ani she want's rapa's thecque
Her person to decque
If his funds will sustain the altacque. A Cold Day.

[Fram the Baston Courier.]

The poet in front of the editor stood And said, with a little cough: And said, with a little cough:

*I thought I would bring you a little thing—
A thing I have just dashed off." The editor rose from his twory chair,
With passion his features wrought:
'I want no things that are 'just dashed off,'
I want the results of thought."

He closed with a snap his cbony desk,
The poet he radely gripped,
And braring his load, to the street below
The editor blitaely tripped.

Re steggered beneath the weight he bore, But mayely kept his feet; He carried the bard to lower floor And dashed him into the street. A stranger passing, the act observed, "Why, what is the row!" said he; The editor said "The a little thing. I have just dashed off, you see."

PALESTINE LODGES MONEY - SPINNING PROJECT PROVES A BOOMERANG.

ad All Because the Actors Struck-A Little Girl's Pay for Helping to Make 800 Pairs of Tronsers - Ferner Opponhaim



HE bright sunlight streamed into the court-room of the old gray building at the corner of Second ave. nue and First street. It played about on the floor, brightened up the faded carpet on

I / The raised platform and ended abruptly at bulky bundle of legal documents on Justice Steckler's desk. The air outside was soft and balmy, and liberal whiffs of it were wafted into the court-room through the open windows. The room was filled with people, smiling and looking cheerful generally. De not gather the impression that all were on the broad grin. Such a scene might be expected in certain wards of Bloomingdale, but would be very much out of place in Jus-

tice Steckler's Court. No; many were looking happy, yet a few frowned and appeared despondent. despondent.
Stenographer Redfern is leaning back in his chair caimly surveying the multitude and generously letting them in turn survey him Justice Steckler is lecturing a hard-hearted landlord. When Justice Steckler talks Rediern rests, and vice versa. It would not do for them both to rest at the same time, and of course it would be undignified for Stenoglapher Redfern to hold forth when golden opinions are flowing from Justice Steckler's lips.

opinions are flowing from Justice Steckler's lips.

President Elias Aaron, of Palestine Lodge, No. 71, of the Sons of Benjamin, is suing Messrs. Levy & Roth. proprietors of the Roumania Opera-House, for \$225. Some time ago the gay Sons of Benjamin concluded that in order to raise money it would be advisable and quite to the point to get up a benefit for the lodge. Messrs. Levy & Roth would let them have the Roumania Opera-House, the services of the company and all the "fixin's" for a performance for \$175. Contracts were signed, money paid and the performance set down for Jan. 18.

The great opera, "Perquota," hitherto unknown to many veteran theatre-goers, was to be the attraction. All went well until the night in question. Then there was a slight hitch. The actors went on strike. They positively refused to go on. Their aims, to be sure, were purely mercenary, but the managers' pleadings were in vain; the actors were obdurate. No performance was given, President Aaron had spent, in addition to the \$175 rent, \$20 for printing, &c. As no settlement was made he brings the suit, Justice Steckler awards him judgment for \$225, Rebecca Katz is the plaintiff in the naxicase and Charles Keisler the defendant, Becky is a little girl barely fifteen years old. She worked in Keisler's trousers foundry at \$4 a week. She made part of 800 pairs of trousers.

After earning \$8.50 she was discharged,

and not a cent was paid her.

In his own defense Keisler states that the

trousers were badly made, although he acknowledges that he sent the trousers to the buyers as they were. Some were returned. Becky wins her suit, and Justice Steckler Becky wins her suit, and Justice Steekler lectures Keisler on not paying the little girl her meagre wages promptly.

At this stage of the proceedings a notay gang of Germans in the rear of the courieroun became positively boisterous over some moss-covered joke. Justice Steekler calls out to them, and with cutting sarcasm says:

"This is not a bear saleou nor even a con-

out to them, and with cutting sarcasm says;
"This is not a beer saloon, nor even a concert hall; if you keep up the disturbance I will have you all put out of the room."
One of the transgressors laughs cynically.
"This is no laughing matter, you understand me," ejaculates the Judge, bringing his hand down ker-thump on his desk.

He was understood perfectly, and quiet reigned.

The next case has an element of sadness. The next case has an element of sadness about it. Ferner Oppenheim is a middleaged woman. About her shoulders is thrown a shawl of rough material. There is not a trace of happiness in her face. Her thin hands cling to the arms of the chair and in a low voice she tells the Judge her story. She is suing Joseph Merckel. He is a middle aged man, tall and rather thin, and wears a pointed beard and close-cut hair. He has sharp features and dresses rather nattily. She had rolled 15,000 cigars for Merckel as \$3 a thousand. It took her nearly seven weeks, and she was paid only \$3.50 for all her labor.

her labor.

Merckel and several of his employees testified that only \$3.50 was due her. The defense was very weak, and Justice Steckler awarded Ferner Oppenheim \$30. Merckel had the privilege of paying in addition \$10

costs.

An interesting case was the next one, in which Isaac Katz sued Isaac Goldberg. Kats is a boy who has worked in Goldberg's shirt mill. He had worked part of a week and felt entitled to \$10. Evidence was brought out that he was employed at \$6 a week and had worked only three days. Justice Steckler awarded him \$8.

This bare statement of the case is not of vital interest, but the witnesses in the case were. They were Sarah Keyofsky, aged fourteen years, and Celia Lederwood, aged thirteen years and seven months. They were employed every day in Goldberg's place. Sarah had worked there since she was twalve years old and and Celia since she was thir-

Sarah had worked there since she was twelve years old and and Celia since she was thirteen years old. Justice Steckler severely rebuked the defendant for employing such little children.

"They ought to be at school instead of doing the work of grown people," he said.

The hands on the old clock had somehow or other meaked round to the sacred hour of or other sneaked round to the sacred hour of 12. Without, the neighboring whistles were blowing out their insides announcing the cheerful fact that it was midday. Crier MacNichol, springing to his feet with an unearthly cry, suggested that court was closed.

FLUSHED FACES AND WEAK BODIES. WHY SO MANY AMERICANS AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR ARE DULL, STUPID AND DEPRESSED - A REVELATION OF IMPOR-TANCE.

"What an immense number of flushed faces you have

in New York," said a prominent Knglishman at the Vie-toria Hotel resently. His impression was that Ameri-cans were great drinkers, but he did not realize that an

can were great arrivers, but he did not reast and the season of the year the thick, black, heavy and singgish blood, which has been accumulating in the body
during the winter, finance the face, gives a dull, heavy
feeling to the system, and interferes with both work and
pleasure. The blood in the spring time is full of poison.
Humore, acids and various other death-destroying subtraces are in the blood, and they must be removed of stances are in the blood, and they must be removed disease and death will be the result. It was formerly the custom of the grandmothers in the country to give the children liberal doses of sulphur and molasses to cleans the blood in the spring time, but this has become an old-fashioned and even foolish thing, for it does not cleaned the system. The most advanced physicians and some tists of Europe and also of America have sought for simple and healthful remedy for thick, sluggish and poisoned blood, and from the mass of claimants Carisbas Water has pre-eminently taken the lead. It thins, sools Water has pre-eminently taken the lead. It thins, socié, purifies and really reforms the blood. Not only this, but it tones the system up in a powerful and natural was, and furnishes a natural remedy for bringing about astural results. The written statement of hundreds of the leading physicians of America could be furnished on the rubject wors is required, but it is generally admired by the most prefound thinkers that although Carisbed Water has been known to the world for ever five hundred water has been known to the world for ever five hundred water in it, if possible, more newerful and efficient toyears, it is, if possible, more powerful and effecting than it was five centuries ago. Messra I Mendelson Co. (sole agents for Carlabad Water i mendance Uo. (sole agents for Carlabad Water in America. 6 Barolas at.) report a wonderful increase in the popularity of Carlabad Water, which is sold university by all desicra, and that most prominent scople in the country are taking and using it constantly.